Valedictory

Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees — At this hour when ~~our~~ The college stands out before us grander than ever before, our hearts turn with gratitude to the men who have been guiding her thro all these years to the prosperity which she ~~is~~ now ~~enjoying~~ enjoys. With ~~deep~~ appreciation of the service which has made this Commencement possible, and with all hopes for the increasing success of our college in the future, we bid you farewell.

And to you, President Brainerd, in behalf of the Class of 1907 let me offer ~~our~~ congratulations on the remarkable growth and influence which this college has attained under your administration. We feel, today, not only admiration for your success as a president but also deep gratitude for the instruction that we have received under you as a teacher and for the personal interest which you have shown in each and every one of us. Our farewell to you, we sincerely feel, is the farewell of friend parting from friend.

Members of the Faculty of Middlebury College — To you we owe all that our college education has made us. Throughout our course, we have felt your genuine sympathy with all our interests, and the wisdom and consideration ~~which~~ you have shown ~~toward~~ us is witnessed by the harmony which prevails between ~~the~~ existing faculty and students. And now in the name of my class, I bid you farewell, with the hope that your memory of us may be as pleasant as ours ~~shall~~ will always be of you.

Classmates, we are met for the last time together as students. From this day on, ~~we~~ each occupies a different position and lives a different life. We have lived together, we have struggled together, we have won or lost together. We have all had the same hopes the same fears, the same ambitions, we have all felt the same sorrows, and they have endeared us to each other. We have learned what true friendship means. May we never forget it. And may these struggles, these sorrows, these friendships ~~of our together~~ better fit us for the struggles, and the sorrows, and the successes, of the life we are about to enter upon. May that life

Sent to Dad (John McC.) at
Exeter College
Oxford.
Class of 1914 Colt.

Dad was in England
when Joe graduated. He
had gone over on a cattle
boat